



IN SOCIETY'S ZOO

The returning hero was received with open arms.

Society flocked to him in swarms and droves and mobs.

They made a lion of him.

And he?

He made a monkey of himself.—Philadelphia Ledger.

LOVES FREEDOM



"Yes, my boy, pretty soon you'll grow up and get married, like papa."

"Not me! I'm goin' to be my own boss!"



n. y.—yesterday when i was coming back in the subway from the polo grounds where muggsy Macgraw and his teme was digging further into the celler i herd a good goak which i will tell you about

one of the giants has a little baby in his home and the baby has a little colick like all babies have my maw says

and at nite the baby gets a hunch that it ought to stay up all nite and keep the family up too which is purty tuff on this here baseball player who is a pitcher and has to work purty hard every day for about 1 hr and 30 minits

that nite the baseball player's kid wanted to get up at 2 a. m. in the morning and his maw says to the kids paw, get up and walk around with the pore dear for a while and then turns over for another snooze.

pop gets up and steps around with the kid for several hours without no success, for the kid kept on bawling louder and louder

mary, he hollers at his wife, if McGraw saw me now he wood ty a can to me and send me back to the minors sure

why, inkwires his wife

because i aint got no control of the bawl at all

AS THE YEARS PASSED

"Twenty years ago I paid that woman glowing compliments."

"And now?"

"I pay her alimony."